

Leiny Bins 6-AA Incomplete

McAULIFFE IS STILL CHAMPION

THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA

360
3133

Copyrighted for 1891 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1891.

VOLUME LIX.—No. 733.
Price Ten Cents.



SO SAID A PRETTY



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1891.

POLICE GAZETTE STANDARD BOXING GLOVES.

CHAMPION GLOVES

Now being used by all the professionals and amateurs in both the United States and England. Made in two, four, five, six and eight-ounce weights.

PRICE, PER SET OF FOUR, - - \$6.50.

EXHIBITION GLOVES,

Made of the Finest White and Brown Kid, six and eight ounces.

PRICE, PER SET OF FOUR, - - \$5.00.

AMATEUR GLOVES.

Used by all the leading amateurs, good quality of kid, six and eight ounces.

PRICE, PER SET OF FOUR, - - \$3.50.

Sent by express to any address upon receipt of price. If sent by mail, 50 cents additional to above prices. Address all orders to

RICHARD K. FOX, Manufacturer,
Franklin Square, - - - New York.

McAULIFFE IS STILL CHAMPION.

Jack McAuliffe is still the light-weight champion pugilist of America. He earned that title about four years ago, when he won the "Police Gazette" belt, and he has maintained it ever since.

Austin Gibbons, a clever and ambitious young man of Paterson, N. J., conceived the idea of stepping into McAuliffe's shoes. He (Gibbons) had fought and defeated several inferior men, and finally whipped England's crack light-weight, Jem Verrall. Then the only person who stood between him and the fulfillment of his ambition was smiling Jack McAuliffe. He decided to whip McAuliffe. The latter agreed to give him the opportunity. There was something else, besides the championship, that stimulated young Gibbons. It was a good round purse in United States currency that awaited the winner of the battle.

The men met in the Granite Athletic Club in Hoboken, N. J., on Sept. 11, and the meeting resulted in Gibbons's Waterloo. McAuliffe had the best of the fight from the start to the finish. He hit his man when and where he pleased. From a scientific standpoint there was no comparison between the men. McAuliffe was clever and graceful while Gibbons was as awkward as an amateur. Six rounds were fought when the police interfered. During that time Gibbons only got in two good blows, while the champion hammered him at will. The Jerseyman kept to his corner, compelling McAuliffe to force the fighting, and his only hope for victory lay in the fact that he could withstand punishment until he became tired out. Had not the referee interfered it would, judging from appearances, have been a matter of a few more

her room to prevent an elopement. Motzel, true to his calling, visited the house at midnight with a jimmy, pried open the door, secured the girl and about \$2,000 worth of booty and skipped for parts unknown. Burglars and love defy locksmiths.

HURRAH for Jack!

Is Corbett afraid of Jackson?

Uncle Sam is warming toward Chili.

The fool lover with a gun is around again.

BROOKLYN sporting men are happier and richer to-day.

RECENT dispatches from Rochester, N. Y., indicate that someone turned on the Fassett in the Republican convention.

BERNHARDT appeared in a new play in San Francisco on September 11. The newspapers say that her acting caused women to faint and men to groan.

THE Granite Athletic Club is said to have cleared \$10,000 on the McAuliffe and Gibbons fight. We hope this is true, for the organization deserves success.

THIS has been a dull week in theatricals. There have been no fights and no divorces. The theatres are full, however, and so are many of the actors and managers.

Now that Bernhardt is said to have dyed her hair black, there may be a revolt against the red of Titian, the color which was so fashionable among our actresses last season.

THE influx of bad plays from abroad continues, and native talent continues to cool its heels in managerial anterooms while Jones, of London, treats us to wearisome platitudes.

THE brutal negro, who tied an Arcadia, La., school teacher to a tree, assaulted her and kept her a prisoner for two days, received his just deserts. Indignant men skinned him alive.

LUZERNE COUNTY, Pa., people do not take kindly to elopers. They recently displayed their disapprobation by riding two of them on a rail. Lovers should avoid this part of the country.

TED PRITCHARD's excuse for refusing to meet Bob Fitzsimmons in America for a \$10,000 purse and the middle-weight championship of the world is a poor one, indeed. He says his backer won't let him.

THE chapter from the life history of Mollie Mackin, or Mile. Lora, the "Sleeping Beauty," as she is now called, is an extremely sad and tragic one. The *finis* is yet to be written and it will probably treat with "the wages of sin."

FARMER VAN DOREN, of North Haven, Conn., won't say wicked things about the girls any more. Pretty Mary Jacobs started a crusade against him with a horsewhip and her papa aided her with his big fist. The farmer feels sore over it.

THERE is a movement on foot for the establishment of a school for theatre ushers. Dancing, grammar, and the art of wearing a dress-suit easily will be some of the things taught. Politeness will also be one of the features of the course.

JOHN J. HAMPSON, a well-known pedestrian, of New York, walked into the affections of three different women, all of whom he married in turn. This might have been all right had not the three wives met. As a result John was sentenced to two years and six months' imprisonment in a Bridgeport, Conn., court, for bigamy. His numerous wives felt sorry for him afterwards, and wept when he was led away to prison.

YES SNYDER has a queer idea as to how to win a wife. The other day he started a fight with Charley was thoughtless. To go courting with a banner of fear.

EXTRA!

JACK STILL CHAMPION!

Gibbons no Match for the
Little Man From
Williamsburgh.

HIT RIGHT AND LEFT.

The Paterson Boy Had no
Show from the Start.

POLICE STOP THE FIGHT,

But the Referee Decides that
McAuliffe Wins.

ONLY SIX ROUNDS FOUGHT.

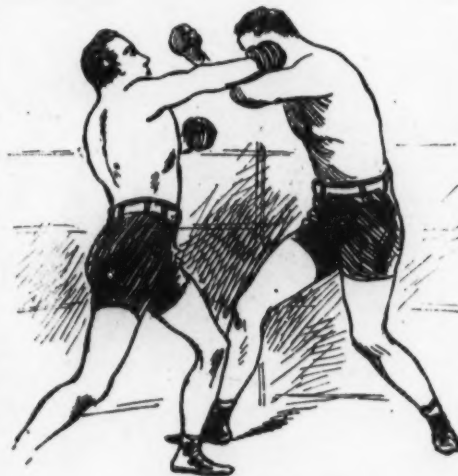
[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]



lars changed hands on the result. It was a Waterloo for Gibbons and a vindication for McAuliffe. The latter is still the light-weight champion.

The battle took place on Sept. 11th, in the Granite Athletic Club, Hoboken, N. J. It was for \$3,000 stakes and a purse of \$4,000 offered by the club. McAuliffe is the holder of the "Police Gazette" light-weight championship belt, and has successfully defended it for three years or more. Gibbons, during his brief career as a pugilist, has defeated some good men, and was rated as a first-class fighter. His exhibition in the Granite Athletic Club, however, demonstrated that he is not in the class that Jack McAuliffe attends.

The fight was scientific and desperate while it lasted, but Gibbons never stood any chance of winning. McAuliffe out-fought and out-generated him, and with all the New Jerseyman's cleverness, he was scarcely able to land on the Williamsburgh boy. Gibbons fought on the defensive and kept his corner where nearly all the fighting was done. In the fourth and fifth rounds McAuliffe did nearly all the fighting, and punished Gibbons terribly. In the fifth round McAuliffe had Gibbons fought to a stand still, and it was plain that the battle would not last an hour. In the



FIRST BLOOD FOR McAULIFFE.

six rounds McAuliffe was weak on his legs and all but the fighting, landing a terrific blow which made him

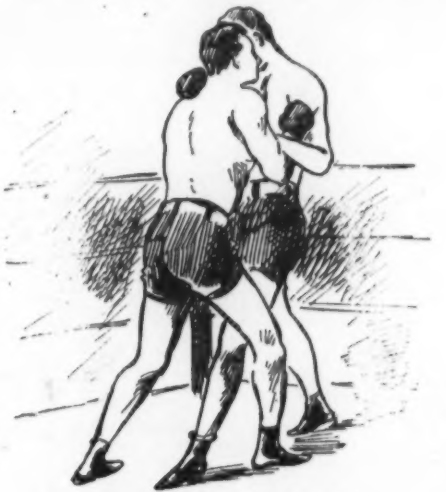
Denver, Boston, Buffalo, Rochester, Albany, Troy, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati and New Orleans.

The betting was not only confined to the immediate partisans of the principals, but to sporting men who knew neither of the pugilists only by what they had read about their encounters in the POLICE GAZETTE.

McAuliffe, from the fact that he had held the light-weight championship for nearly four years, and he had won the "Police Gazette" championship belt, gained a host of admirers, who bet large sums, varying from \$500 to \$5,000.

Gibbons, on the other hand, from the confidence he displayed before and since the match was ratified, backed up by the fact that he had defeated Jim Verrall, the best man his weight in England, gained many admirers, and they pluckily backed him with Uncle Sam's treasury notes.

It had been inscribed in the articles of agreement, which were drawn up by William E. Harding, that the



GIBBONS RUSHED TO THE ROPES.

men should be in the ring at 8:50 P. M., and weigh five minutes later. This put a stop to the usual waiting which occurs at all big fight events.

In the Kilrain and Slavin fight the crowd sat for nearly two hours waiting for the arrival of the pugilists.

As early as 5 o'clock delegations began to swarm over to Hoboken, where the now historical Granite Club is situated. In fact, the streets were crowded. It was quite a struggle to reach any one of the three entrances, and then, when the goal was reached, it required a strong man to hold his position.

In the building noted men could be seen. All were patiently waiting for the fandango to begin. Among the crowd were Peter Delacey, the bookmaking king; Thomas Mulcahey, his *Fides achates*; Sir John Calvin Baker, of Park row; Jimmy Adams, the smallest but the nerviest bookmaker in New York; Al Cridge, who held the \$20,000 that John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain fought for; Wm. E. Harding, Jake Shipsey, Johnny Kilroy, Johnny Murphy, Billy Kelly, Mike Goodwin, the bookmaker; George Keyes, Pat Mahoney, Davy Johnson, Prof. Haley, of Front street; Harry Miner, Dick Roche, George Lovell, Dave Pulsifer, Phil Dwyer, Mike Dwyer, smiling John Kelly, Billy Edwards, Pooley Mace, Joe Cotton, Dave Roche, of Brooklyn; Bob McTaggart, Jimmy Carroll, of Bleeker street; Barney McGuire, Gus Tuthill, Dave Holland, Billy Madden, John Dillon, of Albany; Prof. Mike Donovan, Ed Dillon, of Fishkill; Pat Duffy, of New Orleans; John Cusick, Frank G. Crane, Jim McCormick, Dan Harris, of Buffalo.

Shortly after the pugilists came from their dressing rooms the scales were made ready for the weighing. Both pugilists weighed in. McAuliffe's weight being slightly under the 135 pounds that the articles of agreement specified. After the weighing the men tossed for choice of corners, and McAuliffe won. He occupied the northwest and Gibbons the southeast corner of the ring.

The pugilists seated themselves in their respective corners and their seconds began to arrange the ice water, sponges, scraper, towels and other utensils used in a prize ring encounter. McAuliffe eyed Gibbons closely, and Gibbons gave side glances at McAuliffe. Both appeared to know that they were not in the ring for play, but to do battle for a title and a large amount of money.

While the seconds were preparing their men referee Jere Dunn bustled around and explained the electric clock.

Gibbons's seconds were Charley Norton, of Newark, N. J., and Jim Gibbons. McAuliffe had the services of Ed Stoddard, of Brooklyn, and Jimmy Carroll, the well-known middle-weight.

Herbert Rothery, of Denver, was a strong supporter of Gibbons, and at the ring side he made several \$500 bets on Gibbons's chances of winning. Steve Brodie backing McAuliffe. Billy McGlory bet \$500 to \$400 on McAuliffe; Alexander Brown, of Brooklyn, also bet a few centuries on the champion; Jim McCabe, of Harlem, bet \$500 to \$200 after three rounds had been fought, and odds of 2 to 1 were freely offered on McAuliffe, with no takers.

The pugilists were kept in the ring for nearly twenty minutes, when Jere Dunn stepped to the centre and stated that the public must not expect they were going to see a prize fight, but a glove contest, and the laws of New Jersey would not be infringed upon.

A few minutes later the referee ordered the men to get ready. Their seconds quickly pulled off their sweaters and gave them a final rub down, while their bottle-holders fanned them. McAuliffe and Gibbons shook hands and then retired to their corners. A few seconds later the gong sounded, and the rivals faced each other.

ROUND 1—The disparity in their size was really astonishing. McAuliffe stripped magnificently, his flesh being firm and hard, and his muscles looked as though formed of steel. The champion's eyes sparkled with the lustre of health, and a smile of unbounded confidence overspread his genuine, out-and-out "fighting nob." Gibbons, on the other hand, though he towered far above his antagonist, looked morose, and any one not posted on his physique would imagine he had been overtrained, for there appeared a lack of that fine muscular development visible in McAuliffe. As they stood in the centre of the ring on guard, erect and defiant, the tall young stripling and the stocky, stout little man of muscle, an almost unconscious murmur of admiration ran through the tensely waiting crowd. At the first glance it was

STENDIDLY FINISHED PHOTOGRAPHS OF McAuliffe. Size, 4 1/2 x 6 inches, 10 cents; 11 x 14 inches, 25 cents; 14 x 21 inches, \$1.50. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

evident that the battle was going to be a stubborn one, no matter who won or how long it lasted. Bets were offered round the ring of \$100 to \$80 on McAuliffe, and shouts of "I will bet you" could be heard. Gibbons looked smiling and confident, and gave assurance of a determination to do all in his power to carry off the coveted honors.

McAuliffe and Gibbons both smiled beamingly on each other and then put themselves in position at the scratch. Gibbons's walking beams were in a constant state of action, while McAuliffe's were most carefully disposed. The latter as he stood like another Anak before his tall slim adversary, wary and watchful, looked the splendid athlete that he is. His feet were spread wide apart and his bunches of fives held artistically.

Cautious sparring was the order, McAuliffe gradually retreating and both indulging in a splendid exhibition of dodging and feinting as they watched for a favorable opening. Gibbons finally feinted with his left and cleverly broke ground. After another feint McAuliffe stopped a left hander. A sharp exchange followed. McAuliffe essayed with right and left on Gibbons' brain box and napped a stinging left hander on the right side of his forehead. Gibbons dashed to work without delay. He let fly his left, getting home on McAuliffe's dial. In return for another left hander on the forehead, McAuliffe delivered his right on Gibbons' left ear. Furious fighting followed until the gong struck. This round was well contested and neither had gained any advantage. It was evident, however, that Gibbons' tactics were to prolong the fight, for he had scarcely left his corner during the round, and McAuliffe had to fight him in his corner. While the men were resting the seconds were busy sponging and fanning their proteges. The crowd indulged in yelling, shouting and betting. McAuliffe still being the favorite.

ROUND 2—Both pugilists responded quickly to the sound of the gong, and each appeared eager to resume hostilities. McAuliffe took the initiative as usual, missing a well intended body-bender with his left and napping a hot right hand upper cut on the ribs, for which he returned with interest on the breast and neck. McAuliffe forced the pace and Gibbons was the receiver general. Twice he landed his left with tremendous force on the mark, Gibbons acting on the defensive and countering when he had an opportunity. McAuliffe had to go direct to Gibbons' corner to do the fighting. After sparring for a few seconds McAuliffe landed his left on Gibbons' right eye, opening a wash, and napped one on the neck. McAuliffe retreated to try and draw Gibbons from his corner, but it was no use. Carroll, McAuliffe's second, then advised him to

bombs went to his corner, very tired and dazed. The men had now been fighting fifteen minutes. McAuliffe was strong as a young lion, while Gibbons was hoisting signals of distress, and from his looks it was evident that the fight would soon be ended.

ROUND 3—At the sound of the gong McAuliffe was first to the scratch. Gibbons came up slowly and then retreated back to his corner. McAuliffe had fire in his eye and made a desperate attempt to end the battle. He landed his left on Gibbons' forehead, gave him an upper-cut with his right in the ribs and then retreated. Gibbons rushed at him foolishly, striking wildly and out of distance, while McAuliffe succeeded in landing several heavy blows on Gibbons' body. Both clinched, and the referee ordered them to break. Then Mac banded his left into Gibbons' stomach, and landed a terrific hit on his jaw, which made him stagger. Gibbons, although receiving terrible punishment, fought pluckily, but he might as well have quit. He pluckily



THE CROWD PUSHING IN THE DOOR.

fought as well as his strength would permit him, but his prospects of winning were out of the question, but a chance blow. McAuliffe wasted no time but kept drumming away on his face and ribs, napping a hot one now and again, but they did little damage. Towards the end of the round Gibbons made an effort to lay his right, but McAuliffe dodged the blow, and landed a terrific hit on Gibbons' stomach that must have been damaging, for he doubled up and retreated to his corner. McAuliffe following him up, hitting whenever he could land until the gong sounded.

On the men going to their corners, offers of \$100 to \$25 were made on McAuliffe, and Pat Sheedy offered to bet \$100 to \$10, but no one appeared to want it. It could be seen that the fight was all over, for Gibbons' attendants looked glum and gave their man every care, while McAuliffe was like a stags horse that had been running a heat with a selling-plater, fresh and ready to run the final heat without being "dried out."

ROUND 6—On time being called McAuliffe went right across the ring and met Gibbons in his own corner, bent on ending the fight. Desperate fighting followed, and both men countered and then broke away. Quick as a flash McAuliffe's left went straight from the shoulder and found a soft spot in Gibbons' stomach, which doubled him up. Gibbons landed on McAuliffe's jaw and body, and furious fighting followed. McAuliffe had the advantage, and outfought Gibbons. He had him staggering, but the losing man pluckily faced the music, trying to win when he had no chance. McAuliffe kept up a ding-dong with his left and right on Gibbons' heart, ribs and head, when the police jumped on the stage and stopped the fight.

Jerre Dunn then declared McAuliffe the winner amid loud cheers. McAuliffe was just as strong at the

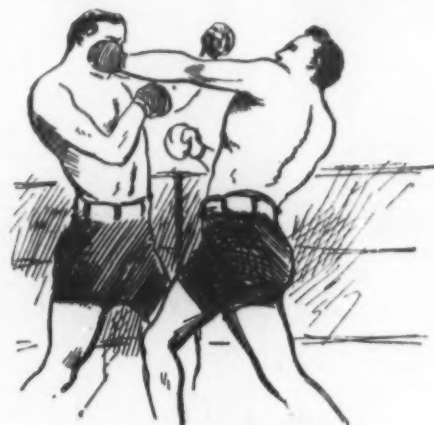
HOW THE MATCH WAS MADE.

The match came about in this way: At the time Gibbons fought Jen Verrall in England he had inscribed on his colors, "Austin Gibbons, light-weight champion of America." McAuliffe, who held the "Police Gazette" belt, which represented the light-weight championship of America, was not pleased with Gibbons assuming a title that did not belong to him.

On Gibbons' return from England he called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and stated he would fight any man in America at 135 pounds for \$1,500 a side, according to "Police Gazette" rules, and the largest purse any athletic club would offer. At first McAuliffe paid no attention to the challenge, but Gibbons' deaf created so much talk that McAuliffe sent a communication to the POLICE GAZETTE stating that he would fight Gibbons for \$2,000 a side and the largest purse any athletic club would offer, at 135 pounds, give or take two pounds. He would agree that if the contest was

THE NEW ELECTRIC CLOCK.

One remarkable feature in connection with the contest was the new electric clock which kept time of the rounds, etc. There is a good deal of complication about the inner workings of the timepiece, the arrangement of the clockwork in the picture herewith



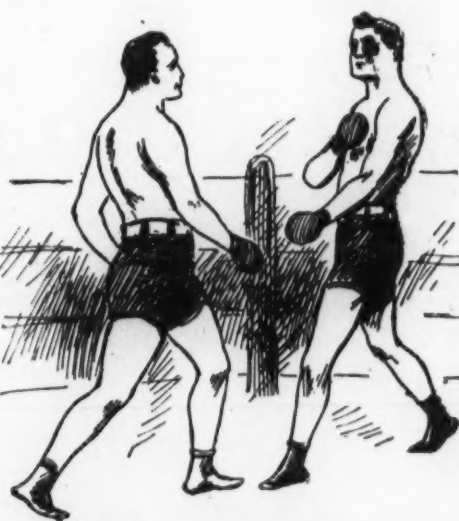
A SMASH ON THE JAW.

being especially elaborate in detail. Wheels and wheels, and wheels within wheels, all assist in confusing the mind of the lay observer.

The big gong, the uppermost article of the outfit, counts off the three minutes of fighting and the one-minute rests. After the three minutes' life of the red light, the business mark or danger signal, the big gong sounds and at the same instant the white light shows. During the display of the white light the fighters go to their corners and be "fixed up" by their seconds. When that minute of relaxation is over the heavy gong sounded reverberantly. As the white light goes into a hole the danger signal once more appears, and the slugsters again renewed the fight. The lights were suspended directly over the centre of the platform, ten feet above the flooring.

The little gong is below the big one. It is not much more than half the size of its superior in position, but it makes a noise sharp enough to be heard in all parts of the big building. This part of the mechanism will tell whether the boxer who is floored remains out of fighting attitude for ten seconds or not. Everybody who watches the doings of the fight knows that when a man is "down" for ten seconds he is, under "Police Gazette" rules, "counted out" and loses the battle. In the use of the little gong the hard work of the timekeeper comes in.

After a pugilist is down the timekeeper presses a button concealed in a top-shaped knob that he holds in his hand. He presses the button and the gong keeps on ringing, one sound a second, until the timekeeper removes his finger. The man who is doing the pressing continues at his labor until he sees that the pugilist has regained his feet. Then he stops pressing. If, however, the contestant who has been spilled is unable to collect his limbs in the form known to be the



TRYING TO COAX GIBBONS FROM HIS CORNER.

boxer's best for business, by the time that ten seconds are up a startling noise, best described as a wild buzz, comes out from a metal box just beneath the gong. That means that the time for lying around the floor has come to a full period, and the man who remains recumbent is licked. It is a loud noise that this buzzer makes, and nobody in the building can help but hear it during the quiet that is pretty sure to follow a square knock-down.

THE RECORDS.

McAuliffe is twenty-four years old, is nearly three inches shorter than Gibbons, and is also handicapped in the matter of reach. He is a native of Cork, Ireland. In 1884 he blossomed out as an amateur, and in that year and in 1885 he won first prizes in several boxing tournaments. In 1886 Jack became a professional. Gibbons is three years McAuliffe's junior. He won his first engagement with the gloves when he was fourteen years old. He was born in Paterson.

Here are the records of the boxers:

JACK MAULIFFE.	AUSTIN GIBBONS.
Beat Billy Young, 4 rounds.	Beat Jimmie White, three rounds.
Defeated Jack Hopper, 17 rounds.	Beat Luke Clark, six rounds.
Defeated Billy Fraser, 21 rounds.	Beat George Young, of England, 10 rounds.
Defeated Harry Johnson, 22 rounds.	Beat Jim Lyddy, seven rounds.
Drew with Sam Carney, 74 rounds, 5 hours, 55 minutes, light rules.	Defeated George Butler, 11 rounds.
Drew with Patsy Aerri, 15 rounds.	Beat Frank Moore, nine rounds.
Defeated Billy Dacey, 11 rounds.	Defeated Jack Kenny, 7 rounds.
Defeated Sam Collier, 24 rounds.	Defeated Mike Cushing, 18 rounds.
Defeated Jack Hyams, 9 rounds.	Defeated Jen Verrall in England, 4 rounds.
Drew with Billy Myer, 64 rounds, London rules.	
Drew with Mike Daly, 15 rounds.	
Defeated Jimmy Carroll, 47 rounds.	

And to this might be added: McAuliffe "Defeated Austin Gibbons, 6 rounds."

SEND FOR MY ORIGINAL DESIGNS OF MEDALS and Trophies, in gold, silver and bronze, before purchasing elsewhere. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



THE ELECTRIC CLOCK.

force the fighting, and the champion rushed in and landed his left on Gibbons' nose, which sent the claret flying. Gibbons made a desperate effort to land a swinging right hand blow on McAuliffe's neck, but the latter cleverly avoided it. Gibbons again tried his left but McAuliffe stopped it, and then rushed Gibbons against the ropes in his corner and punished him terribly when the round ended.

It was now 2 to 1 on McAuliffe, for it was plain, even to Gibbons' warmest partisans, that the Williamsburgh boy out-classed him, out-pointed him and was every way his superior. Gibbons at this early stage of the fight was badly punished. His nose was shedding the claret, his right eye was badly cut and he had bellows to mend. McAuliffe had not escaped unscathed, for he was bruised on the forehead and his ribs showed the marks of Gibbons' handiwork, but of the pair he was the strongest, and it was dollars to doughnuts that barring a foul, McAuliffe would win.

ROUND 3—This was a well contested round, both men giving and taking without any apparent effort to get out of danger. McAuliffe assumed the offensive in spite of his seconds instructing him to take his time, sending in a couple of eye openers on Gibbons' face and head which did considerable damage. These liberties gave the "Paterson Hero" serious offence as he evinced by sending his right mawley on a voyage of discovery, catching McAuliffe a scorch on the heart, and for his temerity receiving a number of terrific blows on the nose from McAuliffe's dexter digits. Desperate fighting, all in McAuliffe's favor, followed, and both exchanged blows which did damage. McAuliffe dodged several windmill swings of Gibbons a right, and every time Gibbons did swing McAuliffe's left did considerable damage. Gibbons finding that he could not hit McAuliffe, again backed up into his corner, followed by the champion. A desperate exchange followed, McAuliffe landing the most of the blows and doing the greatest damage when the round ended.

ROUND 4—This was a well-contested round. It was now an upper cut, then a side-cut, a counter and a slash, both men giving and taking blows. Gibbons fought game, but it was to no avail. He did not have a 10 to 1 chance of winning, and he was taking a whipping block for McAuliffe's blows. Gibbons kept in his corner and fought on the defensive until McAuliffe would cunningly drop his hands to draw him out, and then he would rush in and try to land his left on McAuliffe's face, but seldom succeeded, unless when clinched. McAuliffe landed several telling blows in this round on Gibbons' damaged optic, and continued to force the fighting. When the gong sounded Gib-



"MAULIFFE WINS!"

blows as when he began, and he jumped over the ropes and ran to his dressing room.

The battle, as far as Austin Gibbons' fighting abilities were concerned, was quite unsatisfactory, for he did not fight like many supposed he could. He demonstrated that he is not in the championship class. He lacked the hitting power, the science and the generalship necessary. He fought like a novice.

The constant rushes of McAuliffe, and the well-directed blows of his well-timed left, with his tremendous right handers, which Gibbons time and again tried to avoid, told. Gibbons, nevertheless, possesses the nerve, grit and bulldog pluck so necessary.

sporting men from Brooklyn, New York, etc., followed. Articles of agreement were signed and the match ratified.

The articles recited that the men were to contest according to "Police Gazette" rules, \$2,000 a side, a purse of \$4,000 and the light-weight championship of America.

It was agreed that the match was to take place at the Granite Club, Hoboken, on Sep. 11, the weight to be confined to 135 pounds to weigh before entering the ring. The Granite Athletic Club agreed to put up a purse of \$4,000 and give the pugilist \$500 for training expenses.

HANDSOME PHOTOGRAPHS OF AUSTIN GIBBONS. Size, 4 1/2 x 6 inches, 10 cents; 11 x 14 inches, 50 cents; 20 x 24 inches, \$1.50. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



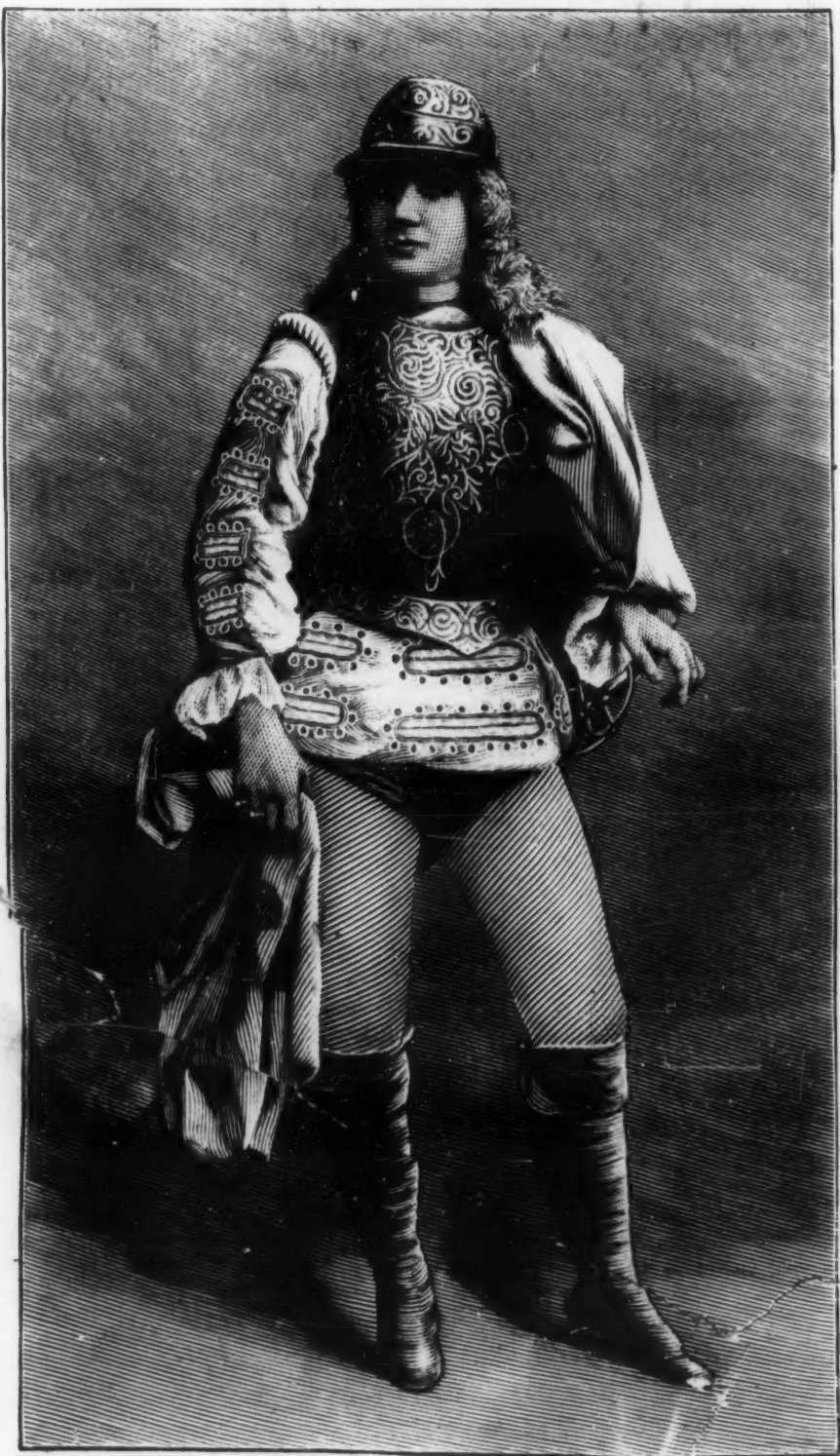
SELENA FETTER,

A HANDSOME, TALENTED AND VERY POPULAR ACTRESS, NOW THE LEADING LADY
IN ALEXANDER SALVINI'S COMPANY. •



LILY ELTON,

A BUXOM BURLESQUER WHO CHARMS FRONT ROW BALDHEADS
AND SPINDLE-LEGGED DUDES.



ADDY CONYERS,

WHOSE FASCINATING FIGURE AND CATCHING COUNTENANCE PLEASES
THE BURLESQUE-LOVING LONDONERS



MISS MARIE BALDWIN,

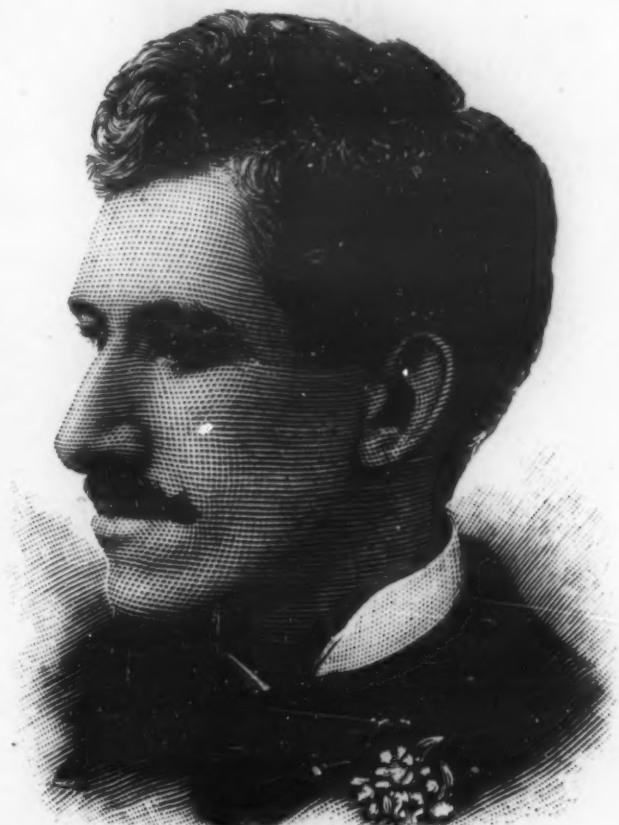
A BEAUTIFUL AND ACCOMPLISHED EMOTIONAL ACTRESS WHO IS SOON TO APPEAR IN
THE SENSATIONAL MELODRAMA "BOUND TO SUCCEED."



EX-JUDGE EMIL SCHIELLEIN,
A POPULAR AND CAPABLE YOUNG BROOKLYNITE WHO HAS HELD
MANY POSITIONS OF TRUST IN KINGS COUNTY.



A HASTY GRANGER'S DEED.
AN ITALIAN NAMED ANGELO VOLPE SHOT DOWN FOR PICKING
CHERRIES BY FARMER HAAR NEAR SCRANTON, PA.



VICTOR D. L. MUDGE,
A YOUNG LAWYER WHO RECENTLY SKIPPED FROM NORFOLK, VA.,
LEAVING MANY CREDITORS TO MOURN HIS DEPARTURE.



LASHED BY A LASSIE.
MARY JACOBS HORSEWHIPS W. VAN DOREN, A NORTH HAVEN, CONN., FARMER, WHO HAD SLANDERED HER.



A DAYTON, O., ROMANCE.
BURGLAR LOUIS MOTZEL BREAKS INTO HIS SWEETHEART'S HOME, BOBS HER
FATHER AND THEN DISAPPEARS WITH THE GIRL.



LOVE'S AWFUL CRIME.
DR CHARLES E. BALLARD, A SAYBROOK, ILL., PHYSICIAN, SHOTS MISS ISON,
HIS SWEETHEART, AND THEN HIMSELF IN BLOOMINGTON.

SPARKS FROM THE DIAMOND

There is Talk of Another Peace Conference.

CHARLEY BYRNE ANXIOUS.

He Wants to Bring About Reconciliation.

ANSON AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

There is some more talk of another peace conference between the League and the American Association. It is said that there will be a meeting in the latter part of the week, and once more the corpulent and over-fed magnates may be seen at their favorite pastime—pulling wires.

Charley Byrne, the genial little president of the Bridgeports, appears anxious to bring about a reconciliation. Just why Charley is taking such an important part in the affairs of the two big organizations is a matter of conjecture, but some really say that Charley is fearful of the story going the rounds that



THE GIANTS ARRIVE HOME.

Brooklyn is to be included in the American Association circuit next season. This can't be so. Byrne is gifted with too much "horse sense" to pay any attention to the silly raving of the American Association blather-skites.

While Byrne is playing the part of the good Samaritan the organs of the Association are keeping careful watch over his every movement. One of these organs the other day printed the following:

"Charley Byrne is creeping on hands and knees around the country to 'fix up' the proposed settlement on a compromise basis. But, even with the adoption of every precaution to prevent making a noise in his nomadic movements, he will not succeed. Byrne is too slick to be trusted. But he's an ideal League 'worker'."

This is hard on Charley, who is spending time and money to end the baseball war.

Anson is up to his old tricks again. He promised to play a game with the Giants on last Tuesday, and all preparations were made for the contest. It was an off day and the game was one of the postponed contests of the series scheduled in Chicago. On Monday An-



ANSON'S SMILE.

son learned that the Giants were in great shape while he was weakened by the absence of short-stop Cooney. The result was that he sat down and penned Mutrie the following note:

"After consulting my players I find that I am unable to play the game. So call it off."

Just think of it! Anson consulting his players on a matter of business. Well, a poor excuse is better than none at all, and Anson evidently worked on that theory. He gave his boys a day off, lost perhaps a thousand dollars—his share of the gate—but saved a game. Anson, I understand, went to the races on Tuesday and dropped a fat roll. Let us return to Mutrie. Jim was hot. He cursed, swore, called Anson everything that he could think of from a horse thief to a coward, and declared that he would get even some day.

The American Association would show good judgment by keeping away from all players under contract to the League clubs until the playing season is over.—*Boston Globe*. On this subject, President Phelps recently said: "The Association has not a single player who has during the season jumped his contract."



LONG JOHN REILLY'S HOME RUN.

More than that, no man will ever be signed by any of our clubs who has disregarded his contract with the League, or with any other baseball organization. I consider that if we signed a man who had done such a dishonorable thing we would be as culpable as he." That sounds all right, Jack; but tell it to somebody who doesn't know anything about the Association magnates or their methods. As a humorist you are out of sight.

News came from Boston last week to the effect that John Clark had been laid off for imbibing too freely. The next day, however, John's name was on the score card, and he pitched. Clark is too valuable a man to sit on the bench. The Bostonians have a fighting chance for the pennant, but without Clark they would be out of the race.

Another old ball tosser has joined the majority. A few days ago Joe Miller, a veteran second baseman, who succeeded Ross Barnes in the Chicago White Stockings in the seventies, died at White Bear Lake, Minn. The remains were taken to Cincinnati for burial.

JAMES C. KENNEDY.

MISS MARIE BALDWIN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Marie Baldwin, whose beautiful and expressive face appears in this issue, is an actress of distinguished emotional ability. She is billed to appear in "Bound to Succeed," a sensational melodrama, under the management of Phillips and Jackson. There is no doubt that her graceful carriage and queenly form will bring herself and the play to the front rank of melodrama, in which she is "bound to succeed."

Duplicate portraits of all actresses which appear in this paper can be purchased at this office.

A HASTY GRANGER'S DEED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Christian Haar, son of a wealthy farmer of Old Forge near Scranton, Pa., recently shot down and killed Angelo Volpe, an Italian. Volpe, with six companions, were picking wild cherries along a road that skirts the Haar farm. The elder Haar ordered them away whereupon young Haar rushed to the scene and knocked five of the Italians down with a heavy revolver. He then fired a shot at Volpe as he was staggering away the bullet taking effect in the man's brain. Haar was arrested.

HER BROTHER SEES JUSTICE DONE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Thomas Gould, a young man of San Jose, Cal., was, it is said, compelled one day recently to marry Miss Hattie Shook, whom, it is alleged, he had wronged. Frank Shook, accompanied by his mother, sister and A. A. Doane, met Gould in Miss Shook's room. Here, it is said, the injured girl's brother seized the fickle lover and forced him to sign a marriage contract. Later the document was filed with the County Recorder.

LOVE'S AWFUL CRIME.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Dr. Charles E. Ballard, of Saybrook, Ill., arrived in Bloomington, same State, one day recently and secured a license to marry Miss Bertha Ison who was attending college there. He begged of the young lady to elope with him. She urged him to postpone the event until after her education was complete. He left her, saying he would never again trouble her, but returned later with a revolver shot Miss Ison dead. Ballard then ended his own life in the same manner.

EX-JUDGE EMIL SCHIELLEIN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Ex-Judge Emil Schiellein is well-known to Brooklynites. He recently presided over the police court in the Twenty-sixth ward, and now holds a position of trust in the County Buildings. The Judge is somewhat of a sport and an admirer of horse flesh. His popular resort in East New York is largely patronized, while his Myrtle Club House at Canarsie is the headquarters of amateur fishermen.

VICTOR D. L. MUDGE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere we reproduce a portrait of Victor D. L. Mudge, a young lawyer, who recently left Norfolk, Va., leaving many to mourn his departure, for it is said that he owed money to nearly everybody in town. Mudge is also charged with being a bigamist. His escapades compelled him to leave Jacksonville, Fla.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT FOR FRAMING.—ELEGANT new photographs of all the pugilists and athletes, size 11x14 inches. Price 50 cents each. Send for catalogue. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

HER BEAUTY WAS FATAL.

Four Persons Died Because of Mollie Mackin.

A THRILLING TRAGEDY.

Now Mollie is Mlle. Lora, the "Sleeping Beauty."

A STRANGE LIFE HISTORY.

As Mlle Lora, the "Sleeping Beauty," she appears in spangled tights at Coney Island.

Four years ago in Chicago she was plain Mollie Mackin, the much loved wife of Harry Mackin. It was there that four people died because of her.

She is still young and pretty, but she does not look as innocent as when she forsook her husband for her brother-in-law. Then she was the principal character in a thrilling domestic tragedy.

William McCauley was born in St. Joseph, Mo. He grew up a handsome, manly fellow whom every one liked. When he was twenty-three he went to Chicago and obtained employment as a bookkeeper in a large grocery house on West Madison street. His assistant was a blue-eyed, fair-haired girl named Ida Mackin. She was two years younger than he. They fell in love, and after a brief courtship there was a wedding. No young couple ever began married life under happier auspices.

It was soon after the birth of their boy that young Harry Mackin married. He was Mrs. McCauley's brother. His wife was a fragile girl, scarcely old enough to assume the responsibilities of married life, and as fickle and frivolous as any rattle-brained school girl possibly could be. She thought the man she married ought to buy her as many nice dresses and pretty bonnets as her capricious mind might exact, and when she could not get everything she wanted she became unhappy. Even the birth of her baby did not change her for the better.

One night Harry Mackin went home from his store and found wife and baby gone. Pinned to a chair was a note, hastily written and stained with tears. It told the husband that she could no longer endure the humble life she was living; that she was going so far away he would never again see either herself or their baby. The poor boy—he was only twenty-two—ran sobbing through the streets to his sister's home, and told Mr. and Mrs. McCauley of his affliction.

McCauley was full of sympathy for his brother-in-law. Looking him squarely in the face and clasping both his hands he vowed he would move heaven and earth to bring Mollie back. And Harry Mackin believed him.

McCauley took charge of the search, personally directing the movements of the detectives and paying for their services from his own pockets. But the days grew into weeks and the weeks into months, and still no trace was found of the runaway wife.

In the meantime McCauley began to act strangely. He grew peevish and morose and he frequently walked unsteadily when he came home. Sometimes he did not come home at all, but would remain away for days.

Harry Mackin chanced to meet his brother-in-law on the street. McCauley had several bottles of wine un-



MACKIN'S DISCOVERY.

der one arm and in the other hand he carried a handsome bouquet. It was the day before Christmas, in 1887. McCauley said he had just returned from a business trip in the country and was on his way home. The following day Harry Mackin called at his sister's house and took luncheon with her. He asked for a glass of wine.

"I am very sorry, but I have none in the house," the sister said.

"Where is the wine Will brought home last night?" "Will was not home last night. He went out of town early in the week and has not since returned."

A strange look came over Harry Mackin's face. From that moment Harry Mackin watched his brother-in-law. Day and night he followed him like a shadow. At last his vigilance was rewarded.

McCauley left his office one morning, and the shadow that moved stealthily out from the building across the way pursued him on the street and down another, until McCauley finally turned into Sangamon street and disappeared through the doorway of a large apartment building. The shadow halted on the opposite side. Some one lit the gas in the second flat of the apartment building, and a young woman with a child

in her arms approached the windows and drew down the shades. Harry Mackin, crouching behind a tree across the way, saw her distinctly, and a groan escaped his lips. He had found his wife and baby.

Through the streets he tore like a madman pursued by demons, and his footsteps did not falter until he reached his sister's house. Breathlessly he told her all, and brother and sister wept in each other's arms.

When daylight came young Mackin went to a police magistrate and obtained a warrant for the arrest of his wife and McCauley. At the same time Mrs. McCauley consulted an attorney about a divorce. On her way home from the lawyer's office she passed a pawnshop. There was a collection of revolvers displayed in the window. She went in, bought one, and, after the pawnbroker had shown her how to use it, she had him fill it with cartridges.

Mrs. McCauley was quivering with excitement when she reached her home in Arthington place and found her husband there. He did not wait for reproaches, but, flinging himself at her feet, he told her that he no longer cared for her; that he loved only Mollie Mackin. He asked his wife to let him have the oldest boy and leave Chicago forever. He offered her a large sum of money if she would go away and never bother him again. The wife heard him through without moving a muscle. She was as white as snow and as cold as ice.

Just then the door-bell rang. The caller was a reporter, who had learned that warrants had been taken out, and had come to the house ahead of the police to learn the story.



SHE WORE SPANGLED TIGHTS.

"What is your business?" McCauley abruptly asked. "I called to see you about your sister-in-law, Mrs. Mackin," the reporter began.

"What about Mrs. Mackin?"

He never finished the sentence. His white-faced wife appeared in the open doorway. Her hand was outstretched and her fingers clinched the handle of a revolver. McCauley's back was turned toward her and he was not aware of her presence. Nor did the reporter know she was there until a flame flashed from the revolver. McCauley sank forward with a bullet in his brain. He fell into the reporter's arms. The wife thrust out her arm as if to shoot again, and the reporter seized her wrist. The mizzele was pressed against his side. Dropping his burden, he wrested the revolver from the woman's grasp, caught her up in his arms and carried her to the back part of the flat. In the rear room a baby was peacefully sleeping in her cradle. At play on the floor was a little curly-haired boy. The mother pointed to the children and then flung herself on the bed and wept.

The reporter hurried from the house and telephoned for a physician. When he returned the door was locked, and he threw himself against it several times before he burst it in. Mrs. McCauley was not in sight. He went to the room where the frightful tragedy had been enacted but a few minutes before. The dying man lay on his face. He was unconscious, but still alive and groaning. Kneeling by his prostrate form was his three-year-old boy. His little hands were stained with the blood that gushed from the bullet wound in his father's head.

"What ails my papa, my poor, dear papa?" lisped the little one.

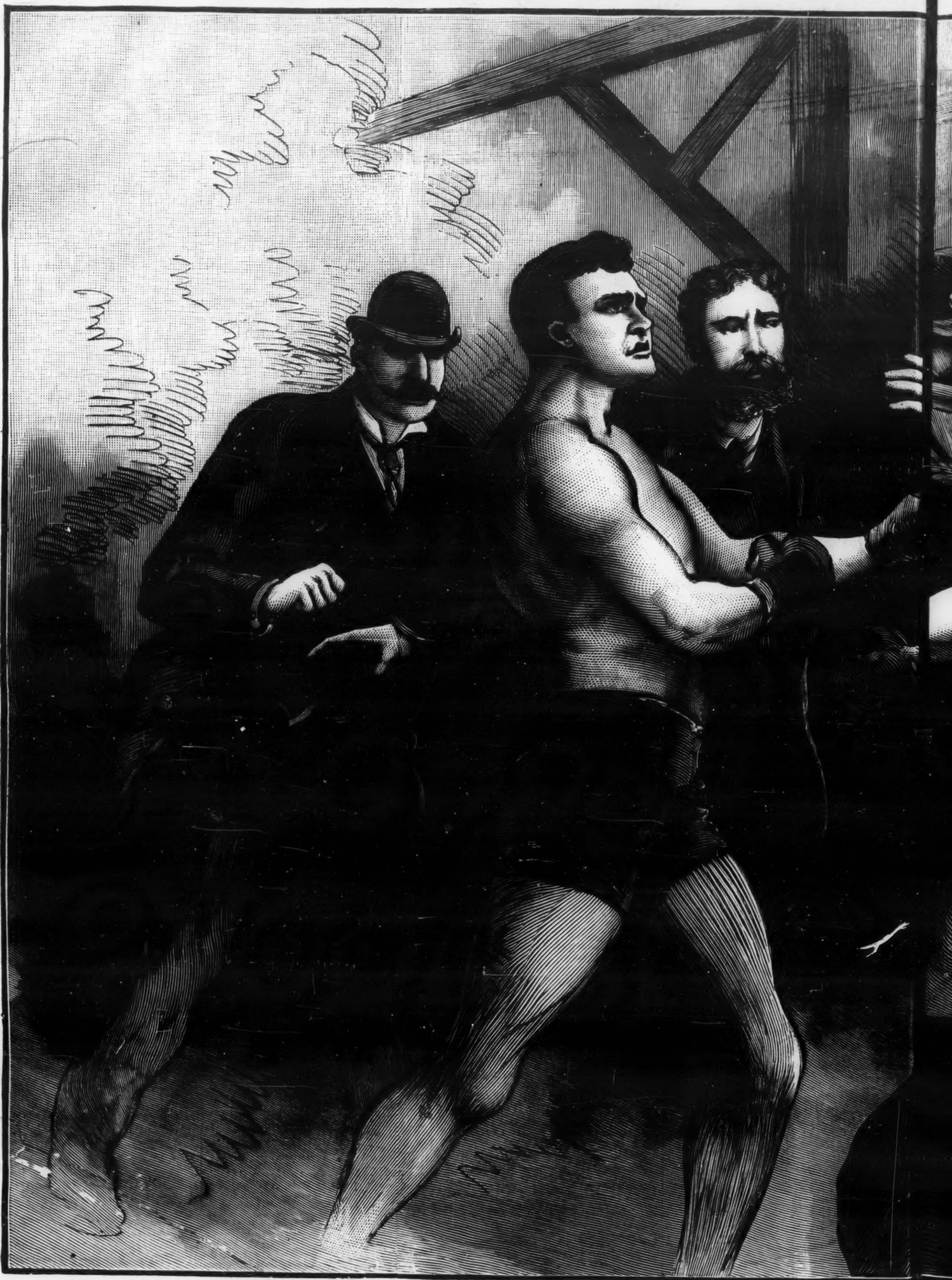
The reporter picked him up and carried him back to where his mother still lay sobbing and imploring some one to come and kill her. The reporter had attempted to lift the dying man on to a bed, but the burden was too great. He asked Mrs. McCauley to assist him. She came as far as the door, but when he raised the dying man's hand and she saw his glassy eyes staring at her, she uttered a shriek of horror and ran through the flat. The reporter followed her to the pantry and got there just as she had seized a large carving knife. In the struggle to get possession of it the reporter's hand was cut, but the knife was finally wrested from her grasp, as the tramp of heavy foot steps were heard coming up the stairs.

Four men came in together. One was the physician who had been telephoned for, and the others were Harry Mackin and two officers, called to arrest McCauley. Mrs. Mackin was already in custody. They were told what had happened and all went out of the small front room. As the policemen lifted McCauley he stiffened out in their arms and gave a short, quick gasp as the last spark of life went out.

An inquest was held the following day, and upon the testimony given by the reporter the jury set Mrs. McCauley free without leaving their seats. Friends took her to their home and tried to comfort her, but all day long she would sit like one in a trance, moaning though not weeping, and always with the same expressionless stare in her great blue eyes. One night she put her two babies in bed. Then she locked the door and pasted paper over all the cracks. She unfurled a rubber hose from a drop light and turned on the gas. Then the crazed woman got into bed with the little ones and drew the end of the tube with her. The covering was pulled up tightly over their heads. The deadly gas flowed all night long, and when morning came and the door was forced in the mother was found with her babies tightly clasped in her embrace. All three were dead. They were buried in one coffin.

Harry Mackin is still in Chicago, though his life is wrecked. His wife disappeared. Now she is posing as a "sleeping beauty" in a Coney Island show.

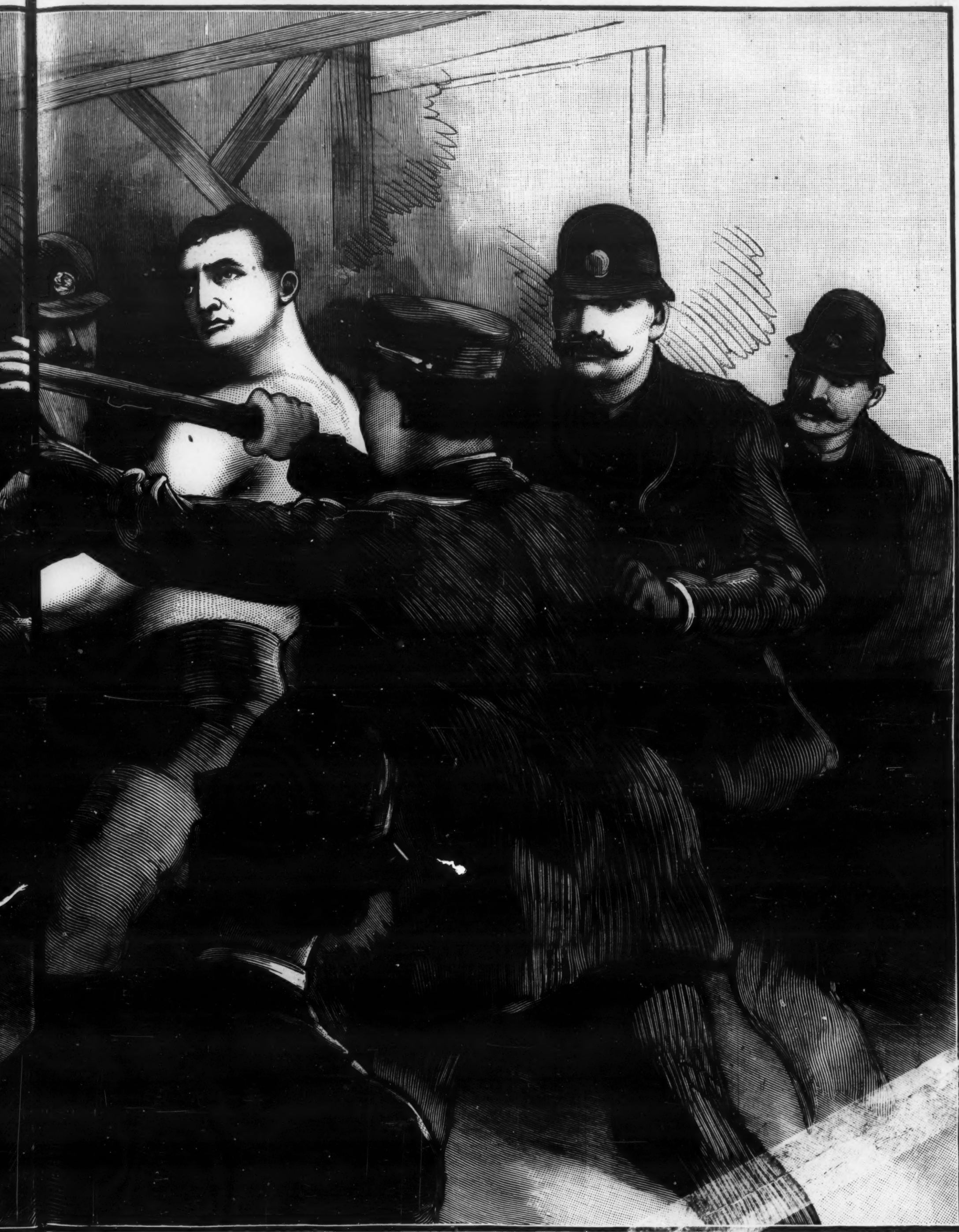
THE BARTENDER'S GUIDE; OR, HOW TO MIX and Compound All Sorts of Drinks. Illustrated with elegant colored plates. Price 25 cents. Sent to any address on receipt of price by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



JACK M'AULIFF ST

THE HOLDER OF THE "POLICE GAZETTE" CHAMPIONSHIP BELT POUNDS AUSTIN IN

[FROM SKETCHES TAKEN ON THE POL



FF STILL CHAMPION.

USTIS IN THE GRANITE ATHLETIC CLUB, HOBOKEN, N J., SEPT. 11.--POLICE INTERFERE.
ON T "POLICE GAZETTE" SPECIAL ARTISTS.]

DOES HE FEAR JACKSON?

Corbett Seems to Avoid the Colored Fighter.

THE MCCARTHY-WARREN FIGHT

Peter Jackson, since Jim Corbett has left the Pacific Slope, has become the reigning favorite in prize ring circles. This is due mainly to the fact that Corbett has untravellingly announced in every city that the California Athletic Club stopped his fight with Peter Jackson because he had Jackson defeated.

Even Corbett's most intimate friends on the Pacific Slope admit that he could not have defeated Jackson on that occasion, because he was terribly punished, and his hands were so swollen that he would receive more pain from a blow and do himself more damage than he would his opponent. The only way the battle could have been ended was by either Jackson or Corbett leaving the ring. Jackson was the strongest at the finish, with the exception that he suffered from his leg that was injured a few weeks before the day set for the battle by his being thrown out of a buggy. That accident no doubt handicapped his chances of winning.

It is owing to these facts and Corbett's refusal to meet Jackson again, that sporting men on the Pacific Slope dropped Corbett and stand by Jackson.

If Corbett had a grain of common sense during his tour from Oregon to Maine, he would have placed a button on his lip and not tried to make the public believe he is the only heavy-weight fighter in America. If he had given Jackson due credit for making such a long fight with him in his crippled state and not claimed that the California Athletic Club robbed him out of the fight, it would not have smirched his reputation, for there is no disgrace fighting a draw or even being whipped by a first-class man. Charley Mitchell made more enemies in America by boasting than any other way, and he found it out and shifted.

Corbett is sailing his pugilistic ship over the same course and he is bound to land upon the breakers. If he was robbed out of his fight with Peter Jackson and believed he could defeat the colored champion, why did he not throw down the gauntlet to Jackson to fight again and settle it?

When Tom Allen and Mike McCool fought for \$2,000 and the championship of America, Allen was robbed of the fight. Allen did not follow Corbett's tactics and go through the country making false statements. He challenged McCool to fight again, and when they did meet in the arena he defeated him.

Sam Collier, the Baltimore Phenomenon, as he was styled, although he failed from Williamsburg, N. Y., after his battle at Cove River, Va., August 24, 1888, for \$2,000 and the light-weight championship, claimed he was robbed of the contest. He challenged Edwards again to battle. I could cite a dozen such cases.

Corbett did not challenge Jackson to meet him again, and this looks as if he feared the colored heavy-weight. Right after the contest Jackson challenged Corbett and the California Athletic Club agreed to put up a purse. Corbett's excuse for declining to accept the offer was that he would not fight for one year. A few weeks later he issued a challenge to fight Slavin or Mitchell, while Jackson is in Corbett's native city waiting to meet him once more in a 24 foot ring.

In my opinion Corbett would stand a better chance of defeating Jackson than he would Charley Mitchell, and if London prize ring rules were to govern, I am certain it would be long odds on Mitchell. The latter has developed since he fought John L. Sullivan to a standstill in France. He is heavier and stronger, and I am certain his harder and oftener than Corbett, and if the match is made the future will decide that I hit the bull's eye.

One of the flat encounters that is exciting considerable interest in sporting circles is the battle royal between Tommy Warren, of Norfolk, Va., formerly of Los Angeles, Cal., and Cal McCarthy, of Jersey City, N. J. These rivals are to battle in the Olympic Athletic Club at New Orleans, La., for a purse of \$1,500. It is a battle of the North against the South, for Warren is the Southern representative while McCarthy hails from the North. Warren has strong backing. He has lived in New Orleans, fought in the Crescent City, and Peterson, well known in New Orleans, is one of his staunch backers, while John J. Leonard, of Memphis, Mike Haley, of Norfolk, Va., and other famous sporting men, will put up their hundreds on Warren. McCarthy is displaying full confidence in his ability to win, for since he defeated the match with Warren he contracted another with Burns, of Olneyville, R. I., which goes to show he holds Warren cheap.

While McCarthy has been pivoting round the country Warren has been training at Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, under the care of Mike Haley. He does not hold McCarthy cheap, but thinks he will have to fight. He knows his admirers intend to gamble and he is going to give them, to use a racing phrase, "a good run for their money."

I think the battle will be well contested and that Warren will win. He is a great general and knows how to fight, has fought some of the crack jacks in his class. New Orleans will bet heavily on Warren—that is, if there is any money behind McCarthy.

In all of McCarthy's flat encounters of recent date he has failed to train, trusting to his supposed great fighting ability to carry him through. He is now going to try to defeat a man who has beaten a better class of pugilists than McCarthy ever fought, with the exception of Dixon, the colored phenomenon, of Boston, Mass., on two weeks' training. McCarthy is a clever boxer and thoroughly game. Thousands of dollars have been wagered and lost on his fighting powers, and several of his battles have been lost simply because he placed too much confidence in his ability and failed to train. In spite of the fact that McCarthy will not be in condition—that is, the condition he should be in to be able to stand a bruising battle—many sporting men are backing him to defeat Warren.

It appears strange that men unfit to be judges and referees are appointed to fill those positions. One-half of them are not posted on the rules, and while their judgment may be accepted and their decisions may be as fair as far as they themselves believe, yet nine cases out of ten they render unfair verdicts, and the public suffer.

Recently at Philadelphia, in the free-for-all pacing race, considerable money was wagered on the result of the contest. In favor of Yolo Malt, Hal Pointer and the once king of the pacing turf, Johnston, were entered. Hal Pointer was a favorite and was heavily backed, and the field players backed Yolo Malt and Johnston to beat Hal Pointer. During the race Hal Pointer took sick and had to be withdrawn, and Johnston, who sold in the field in the pools, won the race.

Naturally, those who backed Johnston won their wagers, which every sane sporting man will acknowledge. The judges did not think so, however, but declared all bets off, to the surprise of even those who backed Yolo Malt and Hal Pointer. The judges did not declare the bets off because there had been any fraud or collusion, but because it was an unsatisfactory race. The judges should have been thrown into a duck pond for giving such a decision. Johnston won the race on his merits, and those who backed him were entitled to their money. Johnston's owner received the purse, and according to rule those who backed him were entitled to the pools. Rule 1 of the betting rules of the National Trotting Association reads: "All pools and bets must follow the main stakes, purse or other prize as awarded by the decision of the judges, except in cases where

the horse that comes in first is found to be disqualified, or the bets are declared off for fraud or collusion."

One of the shrewdest tricks ever practiced on the running turf occurred at London, Ky., on Sept. 23. A well-known horseman from the West bought a race horse in the vicinity of New York and quietly shipped him to London. He was entered as Polk Badgett of the Stony Brook stables. The race was for maidens, and as no one knew the horse he sold cheap in the pool, and so to 1 was laid against him. Such large sums were laid on the horse that from 20 to 1 he was backed down to 2 to 1. Polk Badgett literally ran away with the race. He could have won by a quarter of a mile. The bets were paid, and the horse and owners quickly disappeared and did not even claim the purse of \$500. The bookmakers lost over \$20,000, and later it was ascertained that the horse was not a maiden, but a crack racer, who could not only beat maidens but run in any company. If it had been discovered before the bets were paid that the horse was a ringer, the bets would have been declared off and the horse and owners ruled off. It was one of the most daring schemes ever concocted on the turf, and it has been the topic in sporting circles. At the Brooklyn Jockey Club track on Sept. 23 it was reported that the horse was Tanner, recently sold to the Brandon Bros. for \$4,000 and shipped West.

After all the talk about Ted Pritchard's proposed trip to this country the balloon has burst and the English champion announces that he will not come to America because his backer will not allow him. I think Pritchard must have a rich backer who wields a big influence over the English champion, when the latter refuses to visit this country with a chance to fight for a guaranteed purse of \$12,000 and have his expenses paid to boot. There is no club in England that will put up half as much money for a battle between Bob Fitzsimmons, the middle-weight champion, and holder of the "Police Gazette" belt, as the organizations will in this country, and it is my opinion there is more in Pritchard's refusal to cross the Atlantic than that "his backer will not allow him to do so."

Pritchard offers to fight Fitzsimmons for \$10,000 a side and the largest purse any club in England will offer, but there is no danger of Fitzsimmons accepting Pritchard's proposition. It is doubtful if that sum was at stake on the result of an encounter, and the battle was to be fought in England, whether Fitzsimmons would be allowed to win. He would probably if the contest was to be decided in the Police or the National club. It is my opinion that Pritchard is not eager to meet the American champion on his own battle ground. If he was no backer could he him up when there was \$10,000 to win and nothing to risk, not even the expenses of the journey.

REFEREE.

WINNERS IN THE STATEN ISLAND ATHLETIC CLUB GAMES.

The following are the events and the winners in the Staten Island Athletic Club games held at Staten Island, N. Y., on Sept. 8.

ONE HUNDRED YARD DASH.—Won by T. L. Lee, N. Y. A. C., by one foot; A. F. Copland, M. A. C., second, by a yard; Peter Vredenburg, N. Y. A. C., third; Malcolm Ford, M. A. C., fourth. Time, 10 4/5 seconds.

TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARD DASH.—Won by Peter Vredenburg, N. Y. A. C.; T. L. Lee, N. Y. A. C., second; M. P. Halpin, N. Y. A. C., third. Time, 23 4/5 seconds.

HALF MILE RUN.—Won by W. C. Dohm, N. Y. A. C.; G. Marks, M. A. C., second; W. S. French, N. Y. A. C., third. Time, 1 minute 38 3/4 seconds.

ONE MILE RUN.—Won by T. P. Conneff, M. A. C.; J. Reid, M. A. C., second; S. V. Winslow, Olympic A. C., San Francisco, third. Time, 4 minutes 28 2/5 seconds.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARD HURDLES.—Won by F. C. Puffer, N. J. A. C., by 6 inches; A. F. Copland, M. A. C., second; Gen. Schweiger, N. Y. A. C., third. Time, 11 1/4 seconds.

TWO MILE BICYCLE RACE (ordinary).—Won by R. W. Steves, Kings County Wheelmen; W. C. Barker, M. A. C., second; L. G. Hooper, Bedford C. C., third. Time, 6 minutes 22 3/4 seconds.

TWO MILE BICYCLE RACE (safety).—Won by H. Wemple, S. I. A. C.; G. S. McDonald, S. I. A. C., second; E. J. Willis, S. I. A. C., third. Time, 3 minutes 25 3/4 seconds.

RECKING BROAD JUMP.—Won by W. W. Ford, M. A. C., with a leap of 21 feet 11 1/2 inches; C. T. Wiegand, N. Y. A. C., second, 21 feet 5 inches; A. F. Copland, M. A. C., third, 21 feet 5 inches.

RECKING HIGH JUMP.—Won by Alvin Nickerson, N. Y. A. C., 5 feet 11 inches; F. Edwards, N. J. A. C., second, 5 feet 10 inches; E. W. Goff, M. A. C., third, 5 feet 4 inches.

H. Curtis, the crack walker, who recently arrived from England, gave an exhibition half mile walk. He wore the cherry diamond of the Manhattan Athletic Club. Curtis was handicapped by not having his regular walking shoes. His style seemed awkward and he did not show much speed, covering the distance in 3 minutes 22 3/4 seconds.

FIFTY-FOUR HOT ROUNDS.

A desperate and protracted prize fight was fought near Bardonia, England, on August 24, between Tom Mann and George Armstrong. The men fought for £30, according to London prize ring rules. Armstrong weighed 145 pounds and Mann 134 pounds. The former had the advantage in height, being two inches and a half taller than Mann, who stood 5 feet 8 1/2 inches. Andrew McGilveney and James Lewis, both of Newcastle, seconded Mann, while similar duties were performed for Armstrong by his brother and another Armstrong, though no relation to the combatant.

It is unnecessary to go fully into details, and it will be sufficient to say that the two fought gamely and hotly all through the 54 rounds. Mann drew first blood in the opening round, and Armstrong obtained the first knock-down blow in the tenth; yet at the eighth round Armstrong was all but out, and it needed all the skill of his seconds to get him from his corner. Curiously enough he fell weak again in the middle of the battle, and again toward the end, recovering each time in the same surprising way. Mann, too, had his moments of weakness; but, although terribly punished, each was hard at work up to the end of the battle, which came to a termination when Armstrong hit Mann when he was on both knees.

SANDOW PROTESTS.

Richard K. Fox has received the following letter from Eugene Sandow, which conclusively proves that the athlete who is now performing in this country is not the genuine Sandow, although he uses the name Sandow:

WARWICK STREET, LONDON, ENG., AUGUST 31.

RICHARD K. FOX, Esq.—In a recent issue of the POLICE GAZETTE you publish a portrait of an athlete who styles himself "Sandow." The use of the letter "G" in this man's name does not prevent an injury being done me in the United States. You know that I am the only Sandow, and that my records were made in public, before regular appointed judges, when you were also present.

My reason in writing to you is to expose the fraud that Montgomery of Birmingham, Eng., is inflicting on Americans. I am making preparations for a visit to New York to arrange an international match for the championship of the world with Louis Cyr, the American champion strong man, and the American public will then see who is the genuine Sandow. I do not want the American public to believe I am an impostor, that is why I am eager to expose a man who is using my name and trade-mark.

EUGENE SANDOW.

SULLIVAN ASSAULTED IN AUSTRALIA.

Advices from Australia state that John L. Sullivan met with a poor reception at Sydney, N. S. Wales, and the company started for Melbourne heavy losers. Four roughs attacked Sullivan in a saloon, but the champion, with Jack Barnett and Jack Harris, the Australian bookmaker, knocked them down like apples. It is attributed the reason of Sullivan's failure is his refusal to arrange a match with Frank P. Slavin, when the latter journeyed to America expressly to fight him.

DO YOU INTEND TO PURCHASE SPORTING OR OTHER GOODS? Then send 25 cents for our New Illustrated Catalogue, 228 pages, over 1,000 illustrations. It is worth ten times the price. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York City.

DROP A QUESTION IN THE BOX.

BOXING GLOVES.

The "Police Gazette" Champion Boxing Gloves.

Made from special Indian tan and finest of brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the finest glove ever made, with laced and padded wrists, and filled with the finest of curled hair. Made in two, four, six and eight-ounce weight. Price per set of four, \$2.50. When sending orders state color and weight desired.

EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES.

Made of finest white kid, finished in A 1 style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$2.00.

AMATEUR BOXING GLOVES.

Good quality kid, and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$2.50. Any of the above gloves sent to any address upon receipt of price. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

P. A. C., New York City.—No.
J. C., Plainfield, N. J.—Twice.
M. W. J., Hartford, Conn.—No.
J. H. B., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Yes.
WACO, New York City.—A wins.
G. A. Joliet, Ill.—B loses the deal.
T. A. R., Attica, N. Y.—Sixes win.
ENGLAND, Covington, Ky.—H wins.
M. T. J., Boston, Mass.—A held low.
J. O. St. Paul, Minn.—4 minutes 12 1/4 seconds.
Mc., Norfolk, Va.—There are more Democrats.
M. P., Auburn, N. Y.—Godfrey was the winner.
M. J. Port Jervis, N. Y.—A wins. Sixes are high.
J. J. McG., Savannah, Ga.—Both wagers are draws.
FARMER BROS., Chicago, Ill.—Send on another photo.
W. J. Herkimer, N. Y.—The cards must be dealt over.
J. H. B., Tullahoma, Cal.—It is estimated at about 15,000.
SUBSCRIBER, South Wales, England.—We have not the record.
J. A., South Bend, Ind.—John L. Sullivan was born on Oct. 15, 1858.

W. H., Boston, Mass.—We do not know Cockney Charley's address.
"W. H., Chicago.—Procure a copy of "The Police Gazette Card Player."

M. H., Washington, D. C.—We answer no questions by mail or telegraph.

T. S., Baltimore, Md.—1. It certainly was a misdeal. 2. B loses the deal.

G. A. D., Chicago, Ill.—Peter Jackson and Frank P. Slavin never fought.

CONSTANT READER, Southington.—According to your statement B is out.

B. B. R., Eau Claire, Wis.—Neither had a chance to win or lose. The bet is off.

W. S. C., Denver, Col.—George Dixon knocked out Nunc Wil lace in 18 rounds.

R. W., Milwaukee, Wis.—4 minutes 15 1/4 seconds, by W. G. George in England.

H. M., New York City.—Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan fought on Feb. 7, 1892.

T. F. C., Boston, Mass.—He was living in Chicago the last time we heard of him.

J. V., Orange Valley, N. J.—Send 50 cents to this office and we will send you the book.

M. W., Toledo, O.—1. Andre Christol was in Australia the last we heard of him. 2. No.

L. M. D., Princeton, N. J.—It is a matter of opinion. We think the one in Trenton, N. J.

M. G. M., Moriden, Conn.—1. Yes. 2. Sullivan was half seas over and not able to spar.

A. B. C., Washington, D. C.—You can order your partner to turn it down and go alone.

T. J. M., Cleveland, O.—A won by winning the first two games. He need not play the third.

M. H. C., Kansas City, Mo.—1. No. 2. Austin Gibbons's fighting weight is about 132 pounds.

J. K., Burley Dam, England.—Correspond with the Olympic Athletic Club, New Orleans, La.

D. MCG., Altoona, Pa.—Joe Wormald came to this country before Ned O'Balwin, and A loses.

ENQUIRER, Jersey City, N. J.—We do not know her birthplace. 2. Pony Moore was born in New York.

A. W., Lincoln, Neb.—1. Send 25 cents for "Fox's American Athlete." 2. 5:15 is not a fair percentage.

J. T., Park City, Utah.—September 16, 1890, is the date of the Jimmy Carroll and Andy Bowen glove contest.

A. W. C., Paris, Ky.—Foxhall never won the English Derby, neither did Pierre Lorillard ever own the horse.

S. W. J., Bordentown, N. J.—1. A wins. 2. Wm. O'Connor did not row Wm. Beach in England. B wins.

G. W. C., Byron, N. D.—Jem Smith and Charley Mitchell never fought as opponents. They have boxed together.

J. J., Indianapolis, Ind.—Why don't you put up a forfeit when you issue a challenge. It looks more like business.

H. S. B., Portchester, N. Y.—Tim Collins, the pugilist, was in the Northampton, Mass., Asylum the last we heard of him.

H. A. H., Newark, N. J.—H. G. wins. John L. Sullivan and Alf Greenfield did meet in Madison Square Garden, New York.

F. H. C., Fond du Lac, La.—1. Frank P. Slavin. 2. Bob Fitzsimmons. 3. Jack McAuliffe. 4. Billy Murphy. 5. George Dixon.

M. J., Paterson, N. J.—The weight of the heaviest passenger coach now running on the Pennsylvania railroad line is 49,500 pounds.

FOGELIST, New Haven, Conn.—Peter Morris never fought in this country. You are probably thinking of Punch Morris, of Buffalo, N. Y.

J. H. W., Durham, N. C.—Harry Bethune hails from Canada, and is one of the fastest sprint runners. He has run 100 yards in 9 4/5 seconds.

S. W., Utica, N. Y.—1. A. V. Loomis, the jumper, was credited with jumping 12 feet 9 inches. 2. Ned Seaine's best record was 12 feet 5 1/2 inches.

R. W. J., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. Paddy Ryan did keep a sporting house in Chatham Square, New York. 2. No. 3. Ryan is living in San Francisco, Cal.

W. G., Harrisburg, Pa.—1. Arthur Chambers and Billy Edwards only fought once. 2. Billy McLean has fought several times in the prize ring.

J. S., Menomonee, Wis.—1. Send 25 cents for "Fox's American Athlete." 2. Yes, several. 3. It will be time enough to prophesy when they are matched.

T. C. & J. W., Long Island City.—A wins; it was William Kelly, and not Jere Dunn, who was referee when Pete McCoy and Johnny Hagan fought.

R. W. L., Hamilton, O.—1. We have not got E. D. Davies, the ex-champion runner's, address. 2. No. 3. He was credited with running 100 yards in 9 4/5 seconds.

W. P., Cincinnati, O.—1. Jake Kilrain was born in Cincinnati County, N. Y. 2. No. The "Police Gazette" the boxing gloves are said to be the best. 3. No.

J. W. S., Harrisburg, Pa.—1. Bill Lang and 2. Richard's son a dead heat at the Royal Oak Park ground, Lancaster, England, and covered one mile in 4 minutes 12 1/2 seconds.

W. J. M., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Standoff with jump 3 feet 8 1/2 inches; running high jump 4 feet 4 inches; standing broad jump, 14 feet 5 1/2 inches; 220 yard race, 29.98 seconds; 440 yards, 1.00; 880 yards, 2.00; 1,760 yards, 4.00; 3,520 yards, 8.00; 5,280 yards, 12.00; 7,040 yards, 16.00; 8,800 yards, 20.00; 10,560 yards, 24.00; 12,320 yards, 28.00; 14,080 yards, 32.00; 15,840 yards, 36.00; 17,600 yards, 40.00; 19,360 yards, 44.00; 21,120 yards, 48.00; 22,880 yards, 52.00; 24,640 yards, 56.00; 26,400 yards, 60.00; 28,160 yards, 64.00; 29,920 yards, 68.00; 31,680 yards, 72.00; 33,440 yards, 76.00; 35,200 yards, 80.00; 36,960 yards, 84.00; 38,720 yards, 88.00; 40,480 yards, 92.00; 42,240 yards, 96.00; 44,000 yards, 100.00; 45,760 yards, 104.00; 47,520 yards, 108.00; 49,280 yards, 112.00; 51,040 yards, 116.00; 52,800 yards, 120.00; 54,560 yards, 124.00; 56,320 yards, 128.00; 58,080 yards, 132.00; 59,840 yards, 136.00; 61,600 yards, 140.00; 63,360 yards, 144.00; 65,120 yards, 148.00; 66,880 yards, 152.00; 68,640 yards, 156.00; 70,400 yards, 160.00; 72,160 yards, 164.00; 73,920 yards, 168.00; 75,680 yards, 172.00; 77,440 yards, 176.00; 79,200 yards, 180.00; 80,960 yards, 184.00; 82,720 yards, 188.00; 84,480 yards, 192.00; 86,240 yards, 196.00; 88,000 yards, 200.00; 89,760 yards, 204.00; 91,520 yards, 208.00; 93,280 yards, 212.00; 95,040 yards, 216.00; 96,800 yards, 220.00; 98,560 yards, 224.00; 100,320 yards, 228.00; 102,080 yards, 232.00; 103,840 yards, 236.00; 105,600 yards, 240.00; 107,360 yards, 244.00; 109,120 yards, 248.00; 110,880 yards, 252.00; 112,640 yards, 256.00; 114,400 yards, 260.00; 116,160 yards, 264.00; 117,920 yards, 268.00; 119,680 yards, 272.00; 121,440 yards, 276.00; 123,200 yards, 280.00; 124,960 yards, 284.00; 126,720 yards, 288.00; 128,480 yards, 292.00; 130,240 yards, 296.00; 132,000 yards, 300.00; 133,760 yards, 304.00; 135,520 yards, 308.00; 137,280 yards, 312.00; 139,040 yards, 316.00; 140,800 yards, 320.00; 142,560 yards, 324.00; 144,320 yards, 328.00; 146,080 yards, 332.00; 147,840 yards, 336.00; 149,600 yards, 340.00; 151,360 yards, 344.00; 153,120 yards, 348.00; 154,880 yards, 352.00; 156,640 yards, 356.00; 158,400 yards, 360.00; 160,160 yards, 364.00; 161,920 yards, 368.00; 163,680 yards, 372.00; 165,440 yards, 376.00; 167,200 yards, 380.00; 168,960 yards, 384.00; 170,720 yards, 388.00; 172,480 yards, 392.00; 174,240 yards, 396.00; 176,000 yards, 400.00; 177,760 yards, 404.00; 179,520 yards, 408.00; 181,280 yards, 412.00; 183,040 yards, 416.00; 184,800 yards, 420.00; 186,560 yards, 424.00; 188,320 yards, 428.00; 190,080 yards, 432.00; 191,840 yards, 436.00; 193,600 yards, 440.00; 195,360 yards, 444.00; 197,120 yards, 448.00; 198,880 yards, 452.00; 200,640 yards, 456.00; 202,400 yards, 460.00; 204,160 yards, 464.00; 205,920 yards, 468.00; 207,680 yards, 472.00; 209,440 yards, 476.00; 211,200 yards, 480.00; 212,960 yards, 484.00; 214,720 yards, 488.00; 216,480 yards, 492.00; 218,240 yards, 496.00; 220,000 yards, 500.00; 221,760 yards, 504.00; 223,520 yards, 508.00; 225,280 yards, 512.00; 227,040 yards, 516.00; 228,800 yards, 520.00; 230,560 yards, 524.00; 232,320 yards, 528.00; 234,080 yards, 532.00; 235,840 yards, 536.00; 237,600 yards, 540.00; 239,360 yards, 544.00; 241,120 yards, 548.00; 242,880 yards, 552.00; 244,640 yards, 556.00; 246,400 yards, 560.00; 248,160 yards, 564.00; 249,920 yards, 568.00; 251,680 yards, 572.00; 253,440 yards, 576.00; 255,200 yards, 580.00; 256,960 yards, 584.00; 258,720 yards, 588.00; 260,480 yards, 592.00; 262,240 yards, 596.00; 264,000 yards, 600.00; 265,760 yards, 604.00; 267,520 yards, 608.00; 269,280 yards, 612.00; 271,040 yards, 616.00; 272,800 yards, 620.00; 274,560 yards, 624.00; 276,320 yards, 628.00; 278,080 yards, 632.00; 279,840 yards, 636.00; 281,600 yards, 640.00; 283,360 yards, 644.00; 285,120 yards, 648.00; 286,880 yards, 652.00; 288,640 yards, 656.00; 290,400 yards, 660.00; 292,160 yards, 664.00; 293,920 yards, 668.00; 295,680 yards, 672.00; 297,440 yards, 676.00; 299,200 yards, 680.00; 300,960 yards, 684.00; 302,720 yards, 688.00; 304,480 yards, 692.00; 306,240 yards, 696.00; 308,000 yards, 700.00; 309,760 yards, 704.00; 311,520 yards, 708.00; 313,280 yards, 712.00; 315,040 yards, 716.00; 316,800 yards, 720.00; 318,560 yards, 724.00; 320,320 yards, 728.00; 322,080 yards, 732.00; 323,840 yards, 736.00; 325,600 yards, 740.00; 327,360 yards, 744.00; 329,120 yards, 748.00; 330,880 yards, 752.00; 332,640 yards, 756.00; 334,400 yards, 760.00; 336,160 yards, 764.00; 337,920 yards, 768.00; 339,680 yards, 772.00; 341,440 yards, 776.0



SOCIALIST AIGNER ON A RAMPAGE.

HE STARTS A LIVELY ROW IN GUTTENBURG, N. J., AND WHILE RESISTING ARREST SHOTS TWO MEN, WOUNDING THEM SERIOUSLY.



THESE ROBBERS SHOULD BE SPANKED.

ALICE GREENWOOD HELD UP AND ROBBED BY THREE YOUNG FEMALE FOOT-PADS IN THE STREETS OF FALL RIVER, MASS.



HER BROTHER SEES JUSTICE DONE.

YOUNG TOM GOULD COMPELLED TO MARRY HATTIE SHOOK WHOM HE HAD WRONGED, AT SAN JOSE, CAL.



A COLORED BRUTE'S CRIME.

A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY OF ARCADIA, LA., OUTRAGED AND TIED TO A TREE, WHERE SHE WAS FOUND BY HER FRIENDS.



HE MAY BE LYNCHED.

MISS LILY DUNKLEY, A MILES CITY, MONT., GIRL, REFUSES TO MARRY CHARLES SNYDER AND HE TRIES TO KILL HER.



HERMAN SULZER,

THE GENTLEMANLY PROPRIETOR OF SULZER'S HARLEM RIVER PARK AND CASINO, 126TH STREET AND SECOND AVENUE, NEW YORK.



A MIDNIGHT SURPRISE.

BUFFANLY CITIZENS OF FOX HILL, PA., HIDE REUBEN MOCK AND HIS YOUNG BRIDE OUT OF TOWN ON A RAIL.

SIDNEY A. CLARK, SPORT,

Head Waiter, Champion Bicycle Rider
and Gentleman, of Tallapoosa, Ga.



Sidney A. Clark is a highly respected colored gentleman of Tallapoosa, Ga. He is the champion colored bicycle rider of that Southern State. Clark is considered to be one of the leading sports of the South, and is an ardent admirer of pugilism and all athletic exhibitions. He is the head waiter of the Tallapoosa Hotel. The above is an accurate portrait of the gentleman in question.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE POLICE GAZETTE WILL NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES publish advertisements of a lewd, obscene or fraudulent character. All advertisements of this class will be rejected, and money, if sent us for same, returned.

The proprietor will not hold himself responsible for the advertiser's honesty.

RATE OF ADVERTISING. - - \$1.00 per line.
READING NOTICES. - - - \$5.00 per line.
Hereafter all orders for advertising, changes of copy, etc., must be in by Friday A. M. of each week to insure insertion in the following issue.

SPORTING GOODS.

What are
Squeezers?

The New York
Consolidated
Card
Company's
Playing Cards.



222, 224, 226 and 228 West 14th St., N. Y.
The oldest manufacturers of Playing Cards in America. All grades and quantities. Ask your dealer for them.

CLUB ROOM GOODS

and sporting goods of every description. Special goods, cards, etc., made to order. Send stamp for catalogue. HARRIS & CO., 101 Fourth Ave., New York.

Emissions and Waste stopped by using our Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box; 6 for \$5, postpaid. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

Loaded Dice. To pass 6-8-11, or not to pass. Address: GORDON & CO., B. 252, Hot Springs, Ark.

Loaded Dice. For Winning Loaded Dice. Sure and Safe. Address: DRAWER E, CHICAGO, ILL.

CRAP BANKS. For Winning Loaded Dice. Sure and Safe. Address: DRAWER E, CHICAGO, ILL.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WARRANTED 20 YEARS
to examine. Cut this ad. out and send it to us and we will send this watch by express (all charges paid). You can examine and test it thoroughly, and if you do not find it equal to any watch retailed at \$25.00, exactly as represented, and far superior to any watch advertised in papers, and worth three times as much as the watches so extensively advertised under various names at from \$4.00 to \$10.00, YOU NEED NOT PAY ONE CENT, otherwise, after examination, you pay the express agent \$5.00 and take the watch. Case is full of gold-plated, style, WARRANTED 18 KARAT, GOLD-PLATED, beautifully engraved, decorated, stem-wind and stem-set, movement is AMERICAN style, quick train (16,000 beats per hour), solid nickel, richly jeweled, accurately regulated and adjusted and fully warranted. Order now, this ad. may never occur again. Address: THE WARREN CO., Minn. Mention POLICE GAZETTE.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

CLAIRVOYANT Tells your Past, Present and Future life correctly. Gives advice on Matrimonial and Domestic affairs, cures Opium and Morphine habits, Drunkenness, Rheumatism and all mysterious diseases. Removes family troubles, separates, gives Good Luck charms for business, gambling, etc. Send stamp for large circular explaining everything. Address Mrs. Forest, 74 West Eighth Street, Room 11, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PHOTOS 17 Noted Actresses, only 10c.; 50 for 25c. (holdouts). Farmer, Publ., Bay Shore, N.Y.

30 Portraits. Actresses in tights; cabinet size; 10c. HAY & CO., Box 1905, San Francisco, Cal.

Sexual Power recovered permanently; use our Nervous Debility Pills \$1 per box; 6 for \$5, postpaid. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price, \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.



TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBES AND COPAIBA is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its best portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

SELF-ABUSE

Cured. Parts Enlarged. FREE Remedy.
A victim of youthful errors causing Emissions, Small Parts, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, etc., will send (sealed) FREE to all fellow-sufferers a simple means of certain self-cure which he discovered after trying in vain all known remedies. Address with stamp to L. S. FRANKLIN, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary permanently cured in 30 to 90 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease in any form. Parties can be treated at home (for the same price and same guarantee) with those who prefer to contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills. We challenge the world for a case we can not cure. Mention this paper. Address: COOK REMEDY CO., Omaha, Nebraska.

Big G is acknowledged the leading remedy for **Gonorrhea & Gleet**. The only safe remedy for **Leucorrhoea or Whites**. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE \$1.00.

SANTAL-MIDY
In 48 hours Gonorrhea and discharges from the urinary organs are arrested by Santal-Midy Capsules. Price \$1.00. ALL DRUGGISTS, or P. O. BOX 2081, New York.

CERTAIN PARTS

Of Body Enlarged. Beware of Bogus Free Cures. Send for the common sense method. Surest and safest developing tonic known! Cures all weaknesses. Increases Sexual Power. Sealed information FREE. Address: ALBION PHARMACY CO., Albion, Mich., Box 18.

FREE REMEDY.
Manhood restored. Small, weak organs enlarged. Emissions, impotency, Varicocele, and all effects of Self-Abuse or Excess cured. Never returns. I will gladly send (sealed) FREE to all sufferers a remedy that cured me of these troubles. Address with stamp, L. A. BRADLEY, Battle Creek, Mich.

DRUNKENNESS is a DISEASE, and can be cured, by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

WEAK MEN suffering from Lost Manhood, Youthful Errors, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Syphilis, and all Private Diseases, should read my 64p. Book and learn how to cure themselves quietly at home. 30 years experience. Book Free. Dr. D. H. Lowe, Winsted, Conn.

WEAK nervous sufferers from youthful folly, loss of manly vigor, weakness of body, mind, varicocele, etc., I will mail you a simple and certain means of self cure free. Restored me to health and manhood after trying in vain all known cures. Address F. B. Clarke, East Haddam, Conn.

TANSY PILLS
DR. CATON'S RELIABLE COMPOUND. SAFE, PROMPT AND EFFECTUAL. The original and only genuine Tansy Pills. Price \$1.00. Caton Med. Spec. Co., Boston.

DOCUTA SALAL WOOD CAPSULES are the best and only capsules made that are prescribed by regular physicians for the cure of Gonorrhea and discharges from the urinary organs. Several cases cured in 7 days; \$1.50 per box; all druggists.

YOUTHFUL VIGOR restored by using the famous Nervous Debility Pills: \$1 per box; 6 for \$5. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION and PILES cured. Write to Dr. A. J. Luioles, Binghamton, N.Y.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Chickster's English Diamond Brand. Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chickster's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutes and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars. Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper, Chickster Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

BROU'S INJECTION

A Permanent Cure of the most obstinate cases of Gonorrhea and Gleet guaranteed in from 3 to 6 days; no other treatment required, and without the disagreeable results of dosing with Cubets, Copalba and other nauseating remedies. Sold by all druggists. J. Ferre (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED

by Pich's Invisible Tuba Ear Cushtons. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. Hincos, 565 Broadway, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE.

LADIES! French Medicated Lozenge is the only sure and safe remedy. \$1 and \$2 a box. Sent sealed. Lady agents wanted. W. Scott, 21 Ann St., N.Y.

Mucous discharges, eruptions of all kinds speedily removed by the N. E. Medical Institute's Nervous Debility Pills. \$1 per box. 6 for \$5. Sent postpaid.

MISCELLANEOUS.

COE, YONCE & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Walking Canes.
Importers of Cutlery.
Have the largest line of Jewelry, Notions, Novelties, &c. at lowest prices. Goods for Streetmen, Auctioneers and Agents. Cane Backs and Knife Stands a specialty. Illustrated Catalogue free. 706 WASHINGTON AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO.

LISTEN
Have you written to us yet? If you haven't, you better at once. You don't want to miss this opportunity. Read our illustrated advertisement in the first issue of this month. It is a masterpiece of made rapidly, by any industrial person of either sex. Even beginners are easily earning from \$5 to \$10 per day. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Can devote all your time and energy to it. We instruct and show you how FREE. Easy to learn. We start you. Write and learn all FREE by return mail. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 1752, Portland, Maine.

"The Police Gazette Ink"
Used on this paper is manufactured expressly by FRANK H. LEVET & CO., 50 Beekman Street, New York.

PERFECT MONOPOLY. Fortune in 3 years for work uninterrupted. Sealed message 10 cents, with dollar sample free. THE ARCH, 332 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR FAMILY USE. A new invention, should be in every well regulated family. Saves anxiety and trouble. By mail \$1.00. Box 44, Thomaston, Conn.

SAFETY Rubber Match Boxes. One rubber sample 25 cents, 3 for 50c., 8 for \$1. Circular of sensational books 2 stamps. W. SCOTT, 21 Ann St., New York.

GENTS Send for our O. K. Match Box, rubber sample 25c., 3 for 50c., 7 for \$1. Sent by mail, sealed from curious eyes. Box 180, Deep River, Conn.

SAFETY Rubber Match Boxes. One rubber sample 25 cents, 3 for 50c., 8 for \$1. T. H. JONES, Box 2, Jersey City, N. J.

Decay, debility, consumption. Thousands of cases cured by our Nervous Debility Pills. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

BOOKS! PHOTOS &c. Send stamp for circular. J. C. CONROY, 122 Park Row, New York.

THREE SPECIAL BARGAINS.

ROWING COSTUMES.
FINE WORSTED ROWING SUITS. consisting of Sleeveless Shirt and Knee Pants, regulation cut, and finished with elastic seams; colors navy blue or black, at \$2.75 per suit.

RUNNING SUITS.
White Sleeveless Shirt and Regulation Loose Pants at \$1.25 per suit. A splendid suit for training and running; the best value for the price ever offered.

OUTING RING BELT.
THE LATEST NOVELTY.
Having just received 50 dozen English Leather Ring Belts, in colors—chestnut, orange, black or chocolate, I will dispose of the same at \$1 each. The most durable sporting belt made.

Any of the above sent by mail, upon receipt of price, to any address. Send all orders to: RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, - - New York City.

LAWYERS.
A. Goodrich, Lawyer, 124 Dearborn street, Chicago; special facilities; no publicity; 27 years' practice.

Perfession strengthens, enlarges and develops any portion of the body. Price \$1. N. E. MED. INST., 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass. (Copyrighted)

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ALL THE LEADING ACTORS.
Edwin Booth, Neil Burgess, Kyrie Bell, Eben Plympton, DeWitt Hopper, Lawrence Barrett, Denman Thompson, R. B. Mantell, Salvin, Stuart Robson, John McCullough, Frank Mayo, Johnny Wild, Richard Mansfield, J. K. Emmet, David Belasco, Ed Harrigan, Gus Williams, N. S. Wood, Tony Pastor, Lester Wallack, W. J. Florence, Wm. Warren, Charles Thorne, Edwin Forrest, Nat C. Goodwin, Constant Coquelin, Francis Wilson, Osmond Tearle, Joe Jefferson, E. H. Sothern, Maurice Barrymore, Herbert Kelcey, Henry Irving, John T. Raymond, W. H. Crane, Courtice Pounds, Henry E. Dixey, Charles Coghlan.

Any of the above sent by mail on receipt of price, Ten Cents Each. Address: RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, - - New York City.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ALL THE LEADING ACTORS.
Edwin Booth, Neil Burgess, Kyrie Bell, Eben Plympton, DeWitt Hopper, Lawrence Barrett, Denman Thompson, R. B. Mantell, Salvin, Stuart Robson, John McCullough, Frank Mayo, Johnny Wild, Richard Mansfield, J. K. Emmet, David Belasco, Ed Harrigan, Gus Williams, N. S. Wood, Tony Pastor, Lester Wallack, W. J. Florence, Wm. Warren, Charles Thorne, Edwin Forrest, Nat C. Goodwin, Constant Coquelin, Francis Wilson, Osmond Tearle, Joe Jefferson, E. H. Sothern, Maurice Barrymore, Herbert Kelcey, Henry Irving, John T. Raymond, W. H. Crane, Courtice Pounds, Henry E. Dixey, Charles Coghlan.

Any of the above sent by mail on receipt of price, Ten Cents Each. Address: RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, - - New York City.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ALL THE LEADING ACTORS.
Edwin Booth, Neil Burgess, Kyrie Bell, Eben Plympton, DeWitt Hopper, Lawrence Barrett, Denman Thompson, R. B. Mantell, Salvin, Stuart Robson, John McCullough, Frank Mayo, Johnny Wild, Richard Mansfield, J. K. Emmet, David Belasco, Ed Harrigan, Gus Williams, N. S. Wood, Tony Pastor, Lester Wallack, W. J. Florence, Wm. Warren, Charles Thorne, Edwin Forrest, Nat C. Goodwin, Constant Coquelin, Francis Wilson, Osmond Tearle, Joe Jefferson, E. H. Sothern, Maurice Barrymore, Herbert Kelcey, Henry Irving, John T. Raymond, W. H. Crane, Courtice Pounds, Henry E. Dixey, Charles Coghlan.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF Actresses in Tights

Cabinet Size. Price 10 Cents Each.

Pauline Markham, Anna Ford (3), Clara Terry, Ruth Stetson (4), Mabel Mitchell, Miss Bell, Carrie Elynn, Effie La Tour, Elsie Geroma, Amy Gordon, Daisy Murdoch (3), Grace Seavey, Annie Summerville, Fanny Rice, Rosa Lee, Ada Webb, Nellie Farran, Mlle. Dierova, Mlle. Volti, Billie Barlow, Mlle. Blaura, Miss Valois, Mlle. Ferrare, Miss Sheridan, Jessie West, Alice Arnold, May Bell, Little Forbes, Lulu Lattier, Mlle. Menly, Miss Kent, Mlle. Devan, Mlle. Berthier, Ada Ward, Miss Ford, Miss Venus, Elaine Carrington, Lillian Elmore, Annie Sutherland, Ruby Melville, Mlle. Dehouce, Miss Spiller, Grace Huntley, Jennie Lee, Victoria, Lily Howard, Lucie Davene, Marie Bouillard, Lizzie Webster, Chrl-tine Martens, Lizzie Payne, Kitty Wells, Blanche Harrison, Fannie Wentworth, Madge Davenport, Jennie Joyce, Washburn Sisters, Annie Livingston, May Clinton, Clara St. Maur, Miss Agnes Hewitt, Mlle. Salizin, Mlle. Delbernady, Eva Martens, Mlle. Dehouce, Mlle. Blanche, Mlle. Chabot, Mlle. Richardson, Mlle. Cerito, Margitta Roseri, Emily Duncan, Mlle. Morale, Pauline Cooke, Mille Cranwell, Ida Yearance, Miss Miller, Jeannette Langer, Abbeville Barrenon, Irene Verona (5), Sylvia Gray, Emma Carson, Maude Grainger, Carrie Wilson, Lella Farrell (3), Agnes Evans, E. Verge (3), Lillian Grubb, Flo Henderson, Florence Girard, Carrie Andrews (5), Genevieve Breit, Hattie Delaro, Verona Jarboan, Theodora Stillbert, Louise Montague, Florence Chester, Laura Hurt, Lily Eiton (4), Marion Elmore, Ella Moore, Kate Uarc (3), Miss Robinson, Florence Baker, Lulu Hesse, Anna Mantell, Sadie Kirby, Eunice Vance, Annie Bennett, Mlle. De Sortis, Clara Beckwith, Carrie Perkins, Mlle. Germaine, Marion Manola, Miss Polak, Minnie Wallace, Ada Van Loan, Adelle Conyers, Miss Stuard (4), Marie Clifton, Helen Standish, Miss Wiley, Arlene Stanley, Miss Johnston, Alice Greenway, Lizzie McCall, Carrie Wallace, Joale Gregory, Viola Clifton, Helen Grayson, Miss Stanley, Nettie Abbott, Fannie Ward, Virginia Jackson, Mrs. de Roche, Smelia Melville, Miss Danforth, Miss Julian, The Sisters Levey, Geraldine St. Maur, Kliza Vovel, Emeline Melville, Alice Townsend, Clara St. John, Lillian Harper, Pauline Scott, Nellie Wilson, Mattie Floss, Alice Porter, Mlle. Musotte, Mlle. Jeulka, Mlle. Folleville, Mlle. Mazer, Leona Dore, Mlle. Snola, Miss Harold, Mlle. Bartolotti, Jennie Call, Mlle. Genevieve, L. Keley, Mlle. Meyer, Mlle. Zuechi, Stella Merton, Mlle. Paulietti, Mlle. Roulan, Mlle. Steiner, Mlle. Violett, Mlle. Webster, Mlle. Gilberte, Mlle. Louison, Mlle. Blanca, Miss Dalton, Miss Carlton, Mlle. De-Granville, Annie Woods, Minnie-Jane, Louis-e Dempsey.



SPANISH DANCERS.
Senoritas Carmencita, Debrige, Fegero, Figueroa, Roderico, Otero, Soledad Menendez, and Mlle. De Soto.
Sent by Mail to Any Address on receipt of price, TEN CENTS EACH. Address: RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, - - New York.

THE BEST MONEY MAKER OUT!
"PERHAPS."

Something New and Striking.
The Receipts will pay for the Machine in One Week.

Drop a nickel in the slot and Perhaps you will get a quarter. Drop a Dime in the slot and Perhaps you will get a Half Dollar and Perhaps you will not.

This machine is so constructed that the Quarter will drop out after a certain number of nickels have been dropped in, and the half-dollar after a certain number of Dimes. The Operator has the coin if it should happen to come out, when worked by him, the owner of the machine refunding with another coin.

The Half Dollar and Quarter are always in sight where they can be felt and seen but not removed. Just the thing for Bar Rooms, Cigar Stores, Pool Rooms, Etc.

Machines pay 60 per cent. Profit to Owner. PRICE, \$10.00 EACH.

Terms Net Cash. Sent C. O. D. upon receipt of one-third of price. Address all orders to: RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

Running Shoes,
CORKS, SPIKES, ETC.

The Police Gazette Shoe made especially for my trade.

English spiked, hand sewed and light weight; a first class shoe for the price; per pair, \$3.

Same in finest American calf, per pair, \$4.

Same in finest imported calf, per pair, \$6.

Corks, per pair, 25 cents. Sheffield Spikes, per set of 12, 50 cents.

Address all orders to: RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, NEW YORK CITY.

SOMETHING NEW! A NICE BOX CONTAINING a handsome pack of playing cards and 100 assorted poker chips, which can be conveniently carried in the pocket. No commercial traveler, railroad or steamboat attaché should be without a pack of these cards, as they will pass away many hours that would otherwise be tedious. Mailed to any address on receipt of 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, publisher Franklin Square, New York.



THE BOYS ARE WILLING BARBERS.

HOW THE FAIR AND FLIRTATIOUS BATHERS, AT SPRING LAKE, N. J., VERY PLEASANTLY WHILE AWAY THE TIME AFTER THEIR PLUNGE INTO THE SURF.